



Co. 19. Head-quarters, 15 Esther Street, Toronto, Can.

### III.—The ONE Salvation Army

Those who deal with souls, to see to it; that men and women are spoken to about giving up their bad habits and their filthy ways, when they come to the penitential form. By that means you will save yourselves many hours of sorrow and grief, and have a Corps serving God with clean lips, and dressing as becometh the Gospel. I thank God that in taking place, and believe it will soon be universal. My heart was filled with joy the other day when

I heard of a young man who said that he could not come out just yet, as he was not prepared to lay down his evil habits, and he knew if he went up to get converted they would insist on the penitential form that everything should be laid aside. Oh! that we may be more and more united, and that, and that, and that, as increase in numbers we shall increase in power; for God will use men and women who have clean hearts and a pure heart.

T. B. O.

### Stroud.

Praise God we are marching along here in the strength of the King of Kings. We have realized this night that Jesus is strong to deliver and mighty to save. Hallelujah! We asked God for more of His Spirit, and praise His name for ever, we got it, and the result was one precious soul saved.

Cadet Ham, for Capt. Cape.

### Burlington.

Tuesday, we went to our outpost Bronte, and had a grand Hallelujah meeting, to raise money, to get a

#### Hallelujah Salvation Army Drum.

We felt the presence of God with us. During the 4 days we have been here, the people have been very kind to us. We had brother John with us Saturday night and Sunday. Good meetings, deep conversions. One young man fell at the altar.

Lieut. Williams, Cadet Head.

### Preston.

#### AS BIG AS A CHURN BOTTOM.

A BAVED LOCAL PREACHER. Glory to God for the power that makes black hearts white. A sister said, before she gave God her heart she used to go and get drunk, and when she would wake up, her head would be as big as a churn bottom. Another told us that if she had had religion in her head it would have been in her head long ago, but she thanks God that He has outlived her heart. A brother said he had been saved a number of years, and was a local preacher, and since the Army came to this place he has been

Watching them very closely,

and finds that they preach the same doctrine as the Disciples, and wishes them God speed. Several others testified to the power that saves and keeps from drink, tobacco, and all kinds of sin. Glowed the week with one soul which has been born again.

Lieut. Dietz, (Headquarters Staff), for Capt. Ranton.

### Forest.

#### Two Deserters Retaliating—He learned it at his Father's table.

We can assure Hallelujah this week, over two precious souls who have deserted the ranks of the devil and are now fighting against him. Last night one of the Soldiers gave us a

#### Sketch of the terrible Life

that he had led before he got converted. Commenced four years ago to drink, learnt it at his father's table, got into bad company, used to come home drunk. At last he was such a unclean to his father that he gave him no \$500 to leave the country, which he did, and has been in every quarter of the globe since. He has

Hardly ever been found sober, ran through a fortune of money in drink, but can now thank God for His grace for drink and tobacco is taken away from him. Of course it disgusted the respectable devil, but we hope it touched the drunkards.

Capt. Panto, Cadet Packer.

### Kincardine.

Meetings good. On Friday night there was a sanctification, many gave their hearts to Jesus. (Don't forget the Kincardine at 10.30.)

### Whitton.

#### Prayed with her in the Kitchen.

The weather has been so severe here in the past week, that the people have been almost shut in their homes, but in answer to prayer God's spirit is working in their hearts. Some of our Soldiers Have to wade through snow drifts

two or three miles to the meetings, but they always feel repaid by God for coming. Saturday we went about selling the War Cry and talking to people about their souls, we met with a sister who was convicted of her sins. We took her by the hand and asked her if she would like to be saved; she burst into tears. We knelt down and prayed with her, and she felt peace to her soul. She afterwards said she meant to be true to God.

#### Praise God for the privilege of selling the War Cry.

Capt. Smith, Cadet Sproue.

### Petrolia.

#### VICTORY THROUGH THE BLOOD—EVEN SOULS YESTERDAY.

In our Sunday afternoon free and easy, we after wave of power came over us, until five precious souls went their way to glory. We fought a real devil defeat. Wound up with six souls in the fountain, making six for the week. Glory to God!

Capt. Armstrong, Lieut. Bell, Cadet Mudge.

### Uxbridge.

We have proved that Jesus is strong to deliver, and mighty to save. The past week has been a grand week to our souls. Friday evening we had Doctor Brown of Woodstock with us, and as he gave his testimony, the power of God seemed to be showered upon us all, so much that we were all on fire for God. After a few prayers were offered up to God, we began singing His praises, one of our ladies full of praise at His feet. Praise God! we had a grand soul.

Cadet Fraser for Capt. Cowan.

### Lucan.

The past week or thereabouts makes victory, although we have only seen one soul come to Jesus yet we have seen the seed faithfully and I believe it is springing up in many places. God is wonderfully blessing our souls, the Soldiers are being drawn nearer to God and are

Getting nicely into line, where God can use them. May God send a double portion of His Spirit on them and us.

Capt. Williamson and Wife.

### Stayner.

#### WOULD MAKE A GOOD SKATING RINK.

Friday night holiness meeting grand, every Soldier going in for more power. Although it is very cold and stormy tonight, yet there is power within that shows as calm as a river. We are about to build a new Barracks here and the devil has already intimated that it would make a good skating rink, of course he is mad and we are glad. Hallelujah!

Capt. Mitchell and Wife.

### Woodstock.

#### HE WENT OUT AT THE BACK DOOR.

Glory to God, though many say they would like to be saved, they will not come to the Salvation Army but we believe we shall see the time when they will be glad to come to Jesus, no matter when it is. One young man went out of the back door, when we called at the house for fear we would

Speak to him about his soul,

but in three or four days the Lord laid His hand upon him and laid him on a sick bed and he was so glad to have us come and read and pray with him, he says as soon as he is able to come to the meeting, he will give himself fully to the Lord and work for Him. We can thank God for these souls this week. Hallelujah!

Capt. Hanson, Lieut. Kitching, Cadet Matthews.

### Wallaceburg.

Since the last report, the Lord has been saving, and therefore his satanic majesty has been raging. But instead of being afraid of him we call upon God and He helps us. This week two precious souls have found this wonderful Saviour.

Lieut. Duff, Cadet Plain.

### Yorkville.

#### A PAIR OF BOOTS IN 24 HOURS—WEEK KEY BEFORE GOING TO BED.

Tuesday night two good souls and many rejoiced. One a desperate case. She always took her glass of whiskey before going to bed, and would try to

Pour it down her sister's throat when she was asleep. Now they are going to Heaven together. One of our brothers (three weeks old) met an old companion who asked him to have a drink and being refused said—What! have you joined the Salvation Army? How soon the devil knows a Salvation Soldier doesn't drink.

Another brother said he asked the Lord for a pair of boots, and in twenty-four hours he had them. Our Father won't let His children want though the

Flour to the bottom of the barrel does get,

He is true to His promise and will provide a grand feast for our souls. Two precious souls left the devil and got on a level.

Cadet Kemp for Capt. Collier.

### Bowmanville.

Thank God for ten souls this past week. Sunday was a blessed day to many souls, and the evening meeting will long be remembered, for the Holy Ghost was at work in men and women's hearts. In the prayer meeting the power came upon us in a wonderful manner; the people could not understand what was

Shouting, Praying, Clapping of Hands, and beating the floor

meant, but Hallelujah! three precious souls wended their way to the Saviour's feet. Capt. Hind, Cadets Irish Maggie and Smiling Annie.

### Collingwood.

#### EGGS, SNOW, AND PEBBLES KEEP THE FIRE BURNING.

As we marched out yesterday the devil got a

Little of the old feeling against us, and as we formed a ring he began showering eggs in our midst from the windows above. Then he got on the roof of the hotel and began to throw a mixture of snow and pebbles, but the more he tried to put the fire out the brighter it blazed; and the pure unadulterated Gospel shout went forth and found its way to the hearts of some of the King's enemies. The tobacco devil is

Getting an awful showing up, he is clearing right out. Conquer or die! Capt. Motherhead, Cadet Jones.

### Owen Sound.

On Tuesday, Feb. 17th, we held our first anniversary, and had a wonderful time. Capt. Addie and his Cadets, and 20 Soldiers were with us. Grand march and a wonderful time inside. An Capt. Leidy spoke of how many souls had been saved in the year that had past away, many had to praise the Lord, for ever sending the Army to Owen Sound. The fighting here is hard and trying to us, but we are happy over 8 souls marched from the old devil.

Capt. Russell, Lieut. Moyer.

### Orillia.

He felt like jumping over the beams in the Roof.

We all went into the Fountain on Monday night, determined to make the coming week a blessed one to our souls. Glory to God we were not disappointed. Tuesday night

A backslider fell into the Fountain and got gloriously saved. Soldiers full of the Fire of Holy Spirit. One old man who had been a great drunkard, said he was so happy that he felt like jumping over the top of the beams in the roof. At the close

Another poor backslider came back to Jesus. Glory to his name. Sunday, Holiness meeting grand, about 80 out to consecrate themselves fully to God. Bless His name He accepted the sacrifice and wonderfully blessed our souls.

Capt. Robinson, Lieut. Andrews.

### Weiland.

#### The devil in all Corners.

One dear brother said he had been 9 months in the Army, and it was the happiest 9 months he had ever spent. His home is like a little Heaven now, but before, the devil was in every corner of the house, but he is rid of him given up all for God. Thus we ended fourteen days hard fighting with fifteen souls in the Fountain.

Capt. Mitchell and Wife.

### Wyoming.

Well this little corps is still marching on to victory being led by King Jesus. Although in the past week the weather has been so severe, it has not kept the soldiers from their meetings. In the country, we have brave old warriors, did not give up the fight. Tuesday night was so cold nobody would come to the Barracks, so we went around to the loggia and

Invited the people to come out; got quite a lot in a house and had a meal, Holy Ghost, cottage prayer meeting, praise God there will be a will there's a way. Sunday afternoon as we were on the march a dear brother in a saloon heard the noise, followed us to the Barracks. It got so hot

He had to get out

but something he said seemed to draw him in again, so he went and the spirit of God so laid hold on him he had to get on his knees and seek pardon. He said he had been running away from the Salvation Army but everywhere he would go he would hear the drum and would have to go to the meeting. We and a glorious week with two souls.

Lieut. Malnityre.

### Port Dover.

Although the weather this past week has been severe, our brave Blood and Fire Soldiers were out on the march; some called us fools, well alright, it is for Christ's sake, and we feel the love of Christ constrains us to go to no matter what they say. When we hear such experiences as we have heard this past week it is worth it all.

A slave of the devil for thirty years,

praise God that he has enjoyed more real peace and happiness in the last month than all the 30 years serving the devil. Another says she had got on a side track and was almost lost, but at the Holiness meeting she was on the up line to Heaven, we might as well acknowledge, but space won't allow. (Send along experiences quick—Eo.)

Capt. Willis, Cadet Bounds.

### Ingersoll.

All alive! Hallelujah!

Friday night, five prostrated by the power of God. What crying for comfort since from the devil and all his works. Sunday, 80 in the march, and the afternoon meeting indescribable.

Old veterans shouting and jumping

for joy, young ones coming to the front, friends and Soldiers all going in, and at the close 200 (and I know not how many wounded), shouting Ingersoll for Jesus amidst thundering rolls of drums! Hallelujah! and such like devil tormentors.

Capt. Freer, Cadet Allen.

### Trenton.

#### WE DO IT ALL FOR JESUS HALLELUJAH!—IS TELL AT HIS BLESSED FEET THIS WEEK

and got acquainted with him, and now they can march, speak, pray, and sing. "We do it all for Jesus." Our march through the more of Sunday morning, 66 in line. How God blessed us. One brother said he had marched all his pride away. Another said when he used to get into any trouble he

Would get a bottle of whiskey, but now he tells it all to Jesus. We had a married couple meeting on Thursday. Thank God for a Salvation that will make people live happily together. It does one good to see husband and wife stand up together, and with tears in their eyes tell how God has made their miserable homes the very gate of Heaven to their souls. Hallelujah!

We march along in faith and face the world of sinners, our Saviour calls us home to wear the Soldier's uniform. Capt. McHardy, Lieut. Meads. Cadet Werry.

### Walkerton.

#### The Father ran to meet him.

As we could not have our hall on Tuesday and Wednesday we were determined we would not lay idle so we went and held Salvation Army meetings in the little church. About miles out in the little church. We believe God will use these meetings to the bringing in of some precious souls. Thursday night we fired away with telling effort, and at the close of the meeting one poor prodigal came home, and the Father ran to meet him and plant the kiss of pardon and welcome on his cheek. Saturday night, good march, although we are not allowed to stand on the street corners and tell of Jesus love. We march and sing in a circle and testify for God.

Capt. VanAllen, Cadets Carter and Foster.

### SONGS.

#### Come to the Saviour To-Night.

Dr. Mrs. L. H. B.

Time—"Bring home your Money To-Night." "He pardoned a rebel like me."

Oh come to the Saviour dear sinner to-night. "I fully to wait till you're old; The heart is now tender, but if you delay

"I will surely grow harden and cold. Then hasten dear sinner, to Jesus to-day. He'll save you from sorrow and sin. Give you to heart to him now, and no longer delay. O come now and wash and be clean."

### CHORUS.

Then come to the Saviour to-night, Then come to the Saviour to-night, For you know if you wait it may be to late.

Then come to the Saviour to-night. Oh sinner why will you reject him just now. Though your heart may be burdened with sin; He will wash it and make it as pure as the snow.

If you'll let him just now enter in. He has tarried so long at the door of your heart.

And still he's pleading to-night; Then make up your mind whatever may come. You'll start now and work for the right.

Oh come now and be a Soldier brave, And help us the foe to rout; Come, march with us to the world to save, And turn the devil right out.

You hear of the cross where you're Saviour has died, And tears down your faces do steal; The Saviour is calling, why will you delay? Oh come to him now and be healed.

### Out in the World in Darkness.

By Mrs. L. H. B.

Time—"Good old Jeff," and "I'm satisfied with Jesus here."

Out in this world in darkness, I roamed about in sin; My soul was heavy laden, I had no rest within.

My conscience oft accused, I could not rest; Then oh, I cried, what shall I do. Oh how can I be blessed?

### CHORUS.

I thought of Jesus here on earth. How he suffered on the tree; He bore the chains of death and hell, To give me liberty.

I came to Jesus as I was, I cried, Lord, take me in; I'm tired, I'm sad and weary, I'm oh, so sick of sin.

My master then did speak to me, I freely all forgave— Your sins are all forgiven you, Look up, and drink and live.

I waited when I heard him speak; Oh, then I won't so sore To think of crimes that I had done So many times before.

Oh then he said for you I died Upon dark Calvary. I gave, I gave myself for thee, To give you liberty.

### March on Salvation Soldier.

(A PRIVATE MARCH, WYOMING, FAIRDALE.)

Time—"The Gospel Ship along is sailing."

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Duty to do we have God to lead; Though the host of hell assail you, Christ will give you victory still.

### CHORUS.

Marching onward; marching onward, Singing as we march along; Soon we'll reach the Heavenly Canaan, Soon we'll sing the glad new song.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Though some people on you frown; Tell them of a loving Saviour, Tread the power of Darkness down.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Tell of Jesus' power to save; Lift Him up to dying sinners, Strive to snatch them from the grave.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, Tread the Gospel pure and true; Though you see by some rejected, Jesus was rejected too.

Onward march! Salvation Soldier, To your Heavenly mansion flee; If you see the devil prove faithful, You're a rebel and crown shall wear.

### London.

Last Wednesday we had a grand public meeting, led by STAFF CAPT. WOODMAN, A.M., and STAFF CAPT. LUGG. We had a number of Officers present, and the meeting was very successful. It gave us a big splash of the work at this season. On Monday night, although it was our Soldiers' private meeting, there, precious souls came and gave God their hearts; and thank God they not only gave their hearts to God, but body and all, and went home rejoicing in a Saviour's love.

The day of victory's coming, Is coming by and by. When to the Cross of Calvary The nations all shall fly. Oh comrades in the Army, We'll fight until we die. For the day of victory's coming by and by. Capt. Morton, Cadets Healy and Smith.

### Goderich.

Praise the Lord for the good meetings we have had this week. The devil though he was going to drive us out of the town, but we are fighting in the strength of a King that never lost a battle, and we believe by faith and earnest prayer God will bring Godrich to the bleeding feet of Jesus. Capt. Calloway, Lieut. Carter, Cadet Miller.

### Action.

#### Twenty-six at the feet of Jesus since last report.

When we first came here the people said it was no use at all for the Salvation Army trying to do anything in Action, as

Everybody was good and moral, but those good moral people have been converted to the fact that they have sold to be saved, and since our last report we have had twenty-six of them.

Down at the feet of Jesus. Hallelujah!

Capt. Minnie Milliken, Cadet Haldane and Nicholson.

### Meaford.

#### 30 below zero and above boiling—Dragged out of the Barracks.

Meetings good the past week. We have some real Blood and Fire Soldiers in this place who are not afraid of cold weather, and are determined that since they hear the love of God at all cost. Marching in the open air with the thermometer registering 30 below zero, but Hallelujah! the thermometer in our hearts is above boiling. Although the fight is hard

We are sure of victory.

God is working upon the hearts of these people, and though they allow the devil to drag them out of the Barracks, yet after night without getting saved, yet something surely must give way, and that one long

Cadet Moss, for Capt. Jack Addie and Wife.

### Barrie.

#### Like pulling a Cat Backwards.

(33 and 17 in 30.)

Move! Moving! Moved!

Bless the Lord! we have got the devil on the move at last, he had a strong hold here, if we had pulled a cat backwards to get him started, but Hallelujah! we are after him. We captured

13 prisoners. Fire a volley! and keep him moving. Our battle yesterday was grand. Some sharp fighting was done inside.

63 shots

were fired in less than

13 minutes,

besides

17 choruses;

that's something the devil don't like, he we don't care Jesus does. Our march is growing, and crowds are increasing sometimes we can hardly find standing room for the people; it is not us but Jesus that draws the crowd. Oh Lord keep us at your feet, for we are marching.

Glory Tom, Happy Jimmie McKinlay and Salvation Bill.

### Newbury.

We have been firing away at the enemy all the week. Although it has been very cold (17 below zero) praise God our Soldiers have found this

The right metal

about them. Our ranks are getting larger Hallelujah! And we are bettering for souls. Our motto is Newbury for King Jesus. Amen.

Lieut. Woolley.





# TORONTONIAN TURNABOUTS

Meeting at time at Dundas  
Holiness at Yorkville.

Great Dedication  
for Parkdale  
Barracks.

ST. CATHERINES  
ANNIVERSARY.  
NOT DEAD YET.

FORT DUNDAS.

TREMENDOUS  
JUBILEE.

the programme announced here.

Arrived just in time to shake hands,

How do you do,

and off full speed for the engagement.

The procession was no mean sight. That

was, headed by the Hamilton Officers,

Capt. Johnson and Cadet Nelson, and

the brass band from the same Corps,

followed up by lots of troops carrying

Blazing torches.

It was a query with the crowd what

they were going to do next, as we went

marching down the street thus:—

Jesus.

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Soldiers

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Some Hard Nuts

to be cracked at Fort Yorkville. Com-  
rades of the 29th do it quick! Lay your  
lives of practical Holiness and devotion to  
God and the Kingdom.

Great Dedication of Land for  
New Barracks at Parkdale.

Its going to be done at last, after lots of  
disappointment said some. Amen! about  
ed the Soldiers. It had been announced  
around by

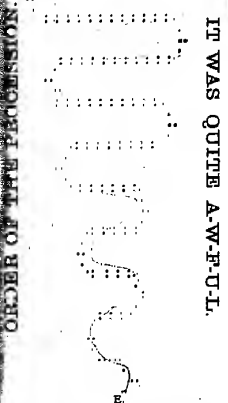
Verbs, Nouns, and Adjectives,

for quite a little while, that the dedication  
of the land for the Barracks was to take  
place on Saturday afternoon. At three  
o'clock p.m., the troops from all parts of  
the city filed into Richmond Street Bar-  
racks. A few minutes and we are in  
line

200

strong, headed by Richmond St., and  
Lippincott St. Brass Bands, causing us  
little encouragement as we bombarded Queen  
St. all the way up. It was a pretty long  
march, but we soon got on the spot-  
crowds there to welcome us. The builder  
had got the floor laid down which made  
it quite comfortable. We commenced by  
singing "We'll fight," followed up by  
prayer by Sergeant Duncan and ourselves.  
Some of the particulars of the building of  
Solomon's Temple were read. "The Sal-  
vation Army do not believe" in beautify-  
ing their Barracks with architectural  
designs, but believe in having the people  
purified and beautified that come into  
them. Some more singing and earnest  
and powerful addresses from Wm. Gooder-  
ham, Esq., and Sergeant Duncan; after  
which followed the dedication service.  
How our hearts thanked God for that  
lot and the building that was being erect-  
ed on it. Two hundred hearts breathed  
forth prayers on Parkdale Corps and its  
people, which will surely be answered.

It was exceedingly cold and we were  
compelled to close the meeting early. We  
marched back to Richmond St. and dis-  
persed, praising God and feeling glad that  
our Parkdale comrades were about to be  
rewarded at last. God bless them! they  
have worked nobly. Keep believing for  
the opening of the new Barracks before  
long.



The market square was the scene of  
our open air engagement. The night  
was tremendously cold, but it did not  
affect the Fro.

We blazed away

all the while, and we trust not without  
good results. The inside engagement  
was a tinge of indescribable success,  
helped much by the

Hamilton Band

The testimonies were grand, and the  
singing more than

VRANIDROARTXE.

People's prophecies regarding poor little  
Dundas are coming quite true. "The  
Army's going down," (especially since

The Lasses have been here;)

true but false, down and up, is the truth  
of the matter. The Dundas Warriors are  
showing signs of life, and are having  
glorious victories. Go on comrades the

Ground is yours.

FORT YORKVILLE.

Holiness was the theme here on Friday  
evening. It would be in vain to try to  
describe the meeting. Those present  
that night closted with God, with their  
whole mind and heart absorbed in the  
proceedings, could only best realize the  
results to their own hearts. God was  
here in power, and everybody felt it.  
"Where art thou?" was the echo heard  
every heart, and the question each one  
went asked themselves. The result of  
the responses were seen at the end of the  
meeting and were recorded in Heaven.  
Many of the testimonies were beautiful and  
edifying, indicating signs of entire obedi-  
ence to God, and the enjoyment of the  
blessings that were the outcome of  
obedience.

Oh how near God was, how sweet the  
blessings of Heaven were that night; it  
could scarcely be possible to forget it.  
There are still

# MEMBER—(Lindsay Outpost.)

The Soldiers of this Corps are still arming the strongholds of the enemy, determined to conquer or die. Sinners are so deeply convicted that they tremble their seats, yet they will not yield; but are going to keep right on telling them Jesus, knowing that His dying love can walk the hardest hearts. Prayers and His will bring the victory.

# VENLUG—(Collingwood Outpost.)

At last we determined to make something give way. All got fired up and out right in for a real devil defeating me, and before the meeting closed on Sunday we saw the fruits of our labor. Thank God forever! He answered our prayers and saved four precious souls. Hallelujah! we are looking for a more.

# FOODWOOD—(Uxbridge Outpost.)

Praise the Lord! The devil's ranks pulled to pieces again, and the blessed Father's Kingdom built up. Saturday evening and all day Sunday, the people gathered from all directions to hear the city cry, and praise God! Two found grace and pardon, and are now happy in Jesus.

# LATH—(Kingston Outpost.)

Soldiers wide awake, people troubled; arce souls for the week. Many more must be pushed into the Fountain. (Push head, Kn.) Bound to win Beth for Jesus.

# BEACHVILLE—(Ingersoll Outpost.)

Since our last report the fighting has been hard, but we can praise God for what He has been doing. We have seen some of the devil's agents crying for mercy, and just like Jesus He set them free and now they are on their way rejoicing. With God's help we mean to warn sinners to flee from the wrath to come.

# Experience.

A woman who had been brought up in the Sunday School, and had been taught the way while young, yet of her years had acquired an awful appetite for drink, and was determined to leave it at once. She has four nice children, but brought them down to the greatest poverty and sickness; she drink Took away all her Motherly Love.

She cared not how poorly clad they were, nor how unkindly she treated them. She had lost all the confidence and respect of every one about her. But the Lord sent a messenger of mercy to bring her to our meetings, where she repented of her sins, saw what she was bringing herself to, and gave herself to God to begin a new life. She went home and told her husband, and although he had not been very favorable to the Army before, he was glad enough for his poor wife to be rescued through them. Now she is living for God, and says she

Hasn't the Least Desire to Touch the Drink

any more, but finds that Jesus is a true Friend and a Master worth serving.

# News in a Nut Shell.

St. Catharines' Anniversary was a success.

So was the dedication of the land for the Parkdale Barracks. It will be up soon. You had better help pay for it.

One of our Officers says he has had the lumbago in the the back.

He wonders how many have the lumbago in the heart.

Another has a severe cold. Is your heart cold? look out for it! or you are sure to go into spiritual consumption.

We are marching along. Open our 97th Corps on Sunday. Shout Hallelujah! and go at it harder than ever.

# THE FOLLOWING CORPS GIVEN TO THE TEMPLE.

Frenton	\$50 00
Bowmanville	50 00
Picton	39 30
Cananoque	70 35

could not you beat this? Try.

# TO OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS Gone to Heaven.

Soldiers and Officers are particularly requested to communicate full particulars of the death of any Soldier of the Army.

To the Editor  
War Cry,  
228 Queen St,  
Toronto.

Make special mention if any striking incidents connected with their life and death so that God may be glorified.

# GREAT PRESENTATION OF COLORS AT MONTREAL ON MARCH 12th 1885, BY THE COMMISSIONER.

# Barracks Wanted.

We are still in want of more Barrack accommodation all over the Dominion, in every town and village.

Many of our Soldiers and friends would help us very much if they would keep a sharp look-out for buildings likely to suit, such as old churches, skating rinks, waste halls, theatres, circuses, markets, or warehouses, and immediately on hearing of such premises to write at once, with any information which can be got to

The Commissioner,  
Property Department  
228 Queen Street West,  
Toronto, Ont.